ISSUE TEN
MAR 26TH - APR 8TH

acne

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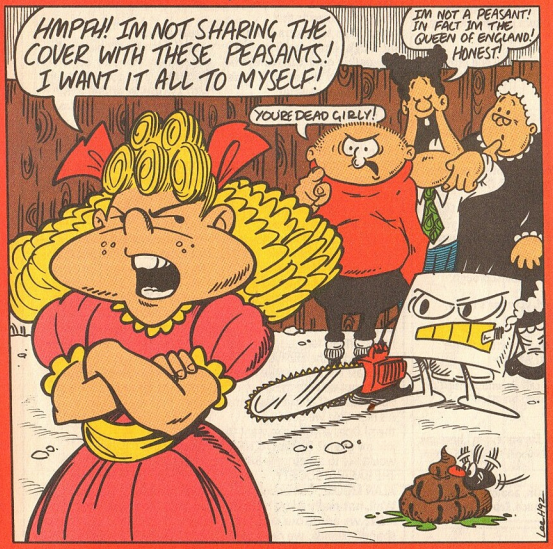

BRITAIN'S FUNNIEST FORTNIGHTLY!

CELEBRITY PUNCH UPS

THE GREAT ACNE FARTING COMPETITION!

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FREE GIANT COLOUR BILLY BUTT POSTER INSIDE!

Yowza! Yo there ACNEROONIES! Check out the new messages & letters page, well crucial or what! The CRYPTIC MESSAGES section is a must for all you dudes out there who want to pass on your sentiments but can't seem to put it verbally. Whether it's to your most favourite person or your worst enemy, fill in the form at the bottom of the page, send it in and we'll print it ABSOLUTELY FREE! And, at no extra cost either!

What else have we got? Oh yeah, the GROOVY LETTERS section. Send in your funny stories, ideas and thoughts and if we think they're fab and smashing, we'll print them too! There's a tenner for the best one. So come on you jive ass turkeys, get pen to paper and stamp to envelope, who knows, this time next fortnight YOU could be famous!

CRYPTIC MESSAGES

TO.....Brian McKenna of Hove. Hello Brian, it's me Judy, please go back out with me, I'll give yer ten bob! Be a sport! XXXX

Saucy cat loves Tiger Feet! You can share my Whiskas anytime! Meeeeeeeeow!!!

Will the turd who stole my mountain bike from outside Asda, Morecambe, 11/3/92, please return it, Jimmy Kettley, 87 Princess Road, Morecambe.

TO.....John Carpenter of Sussex. You're a total and utter smeghead laddy. From Mr Baxter, the hardest Geography teacher in the world!

TO.....Susan Beckworth of Bristol. Giv us a kiss you sexy witch! Cast your wicked spell on me again! All my love, Toby XXX

TO.....Mr Johnson of Nufield High. I've still got the pictures you know, where's this month's installment? The Hooded one.

TO.....Jill and the lassies. Hi girls, are you missing me, you'd better be or you're dead. From Sandra Thomas, Edinburgh.

BORO BOYS, WE ARE HERE, WO-OH, WO-OH! Decker, Tezza and Smiggy! The baddest of the bad, Middlesborough.

TO.....Carl Robertson of Swindon. Carl, your tea's ready, come on in son, lots of love Mum. XXX

Oy, arseface, wanna fight!? O.K. then, tomorrow dinner time on the sports field, yah big poof! ANON>

TO.....Anyone, anywhere. Somebody call an ambulance, I'm hurt really badly, I don't think I can hang on much lo.....

TO.....Stephen Waters of Darlington. Ste mate, can I have my Sega back please, when you've finished with it that is. From Kenny.

TO.....Stephen Waters of Darlington. Oh, and can I have my girlfriend back as well please Ste, ta much. From Kenny.

MY MESSAGE IS .....

.....

.....

.....

TO .....

.....

FROM .....

.....

.....

GROOVY LETTERS

Dear Acne,
I think STAR TREK, the next generation should be re-titled, 'STAR TREK', a right load of old shite! Let's face it, it is!
JOHN POOLE, Kent
We agree John! Mind you, that woman with the enormous knockers is a bit of alright isn't she! The telepathic one! I bet she'd be able to read my mind if I met her, kwooooooaaaaar!

Dear Acne,
Why oh why do we kids have to suffer these so called whacky' T.V. presenters? Take that git off Children's B.B.C.! Is he supposed to be funny? I've seen more amusing road accidents! Come on the B.B.C., how about employing somebody funny for a change, how about Jack Duckworth or Elvis Presley perhaps?
HELEN JONES, Birmingham.

Dear Acne,
I am trying to form a society dedicated to the abolition of bananas! For too long we have had to put up with these ridiculous bent and yellow items! It's high time we got rid of them! Does anyone else want to join my group? Perhaps ACNE would like to sponsor my BAN THE BANANA SOCIETY?
ALAN MOORE, Cambridge.
Well, not really Alan. Here at ACNE we adore our crescent shaped friends, we can't get enough of them! In fact, we think it's you that's 'bent' for trying to abolish them. But, if anyone would like to join Alan's Ban The Banana Society, you can contact him through us, be sure to mark you envelope 'KEEP OUR FRUIT SHOPS PURE!'

Dear Acne,
I have a terrible problem with bad breath. Honestly, sometimes it's worse than poo! What can I do? I would've written to Mr Swineheart but he'd only've said something nasty!
PETER FORBES, Doncaster.
You're damn right I would! Poo breath eh? It must be because you're so full of crap laddy! Mr S.

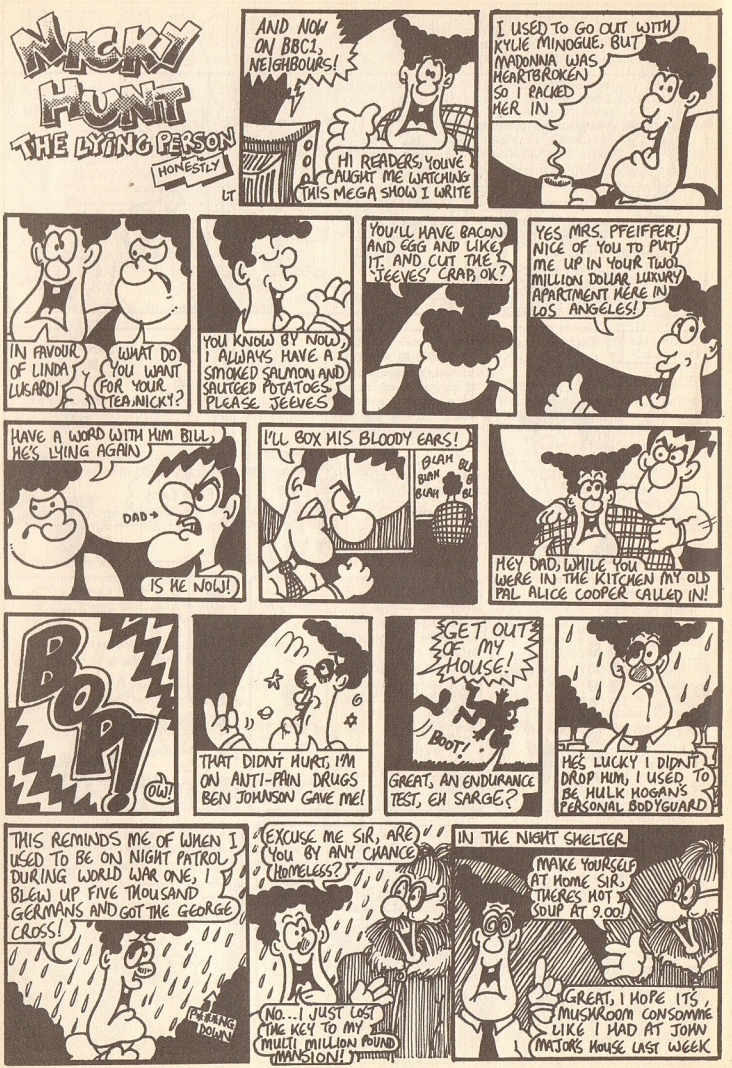
Dear Acne,
Yesterday, my dad walked in from the garden carrying a bin liner. When I asked him what was in it, he said it was my Yorkshire Terrier, Sammy, that had just been run over. I was most upset. Imagine my relief when he told me he was only joking, inside was the severed head of my mother whom he'd just brutally murdered. We did laugh that day I can tell you!
LAWRENCE SIDCUP, Bolton.

Dear Acne,
Here's an interesting thing, whenever I go to the toilet a large pterodactyl flies out of my bottom, circles the room, then sits on the sink and tells me dirty jokes. Do I win a prize or something?

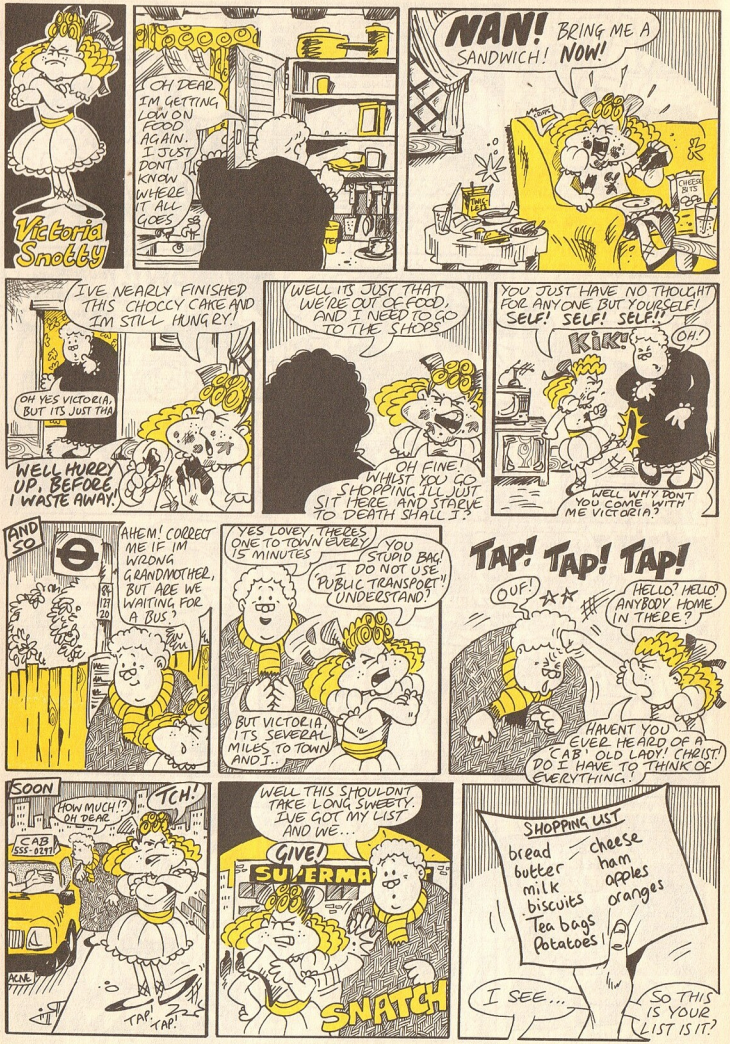
SEND MESSAGES & LETTERS TO.... ACNE MESSAGES SANDYLANDS HOUSE. MORECAMBE LANCASHIRE LA3 1DG

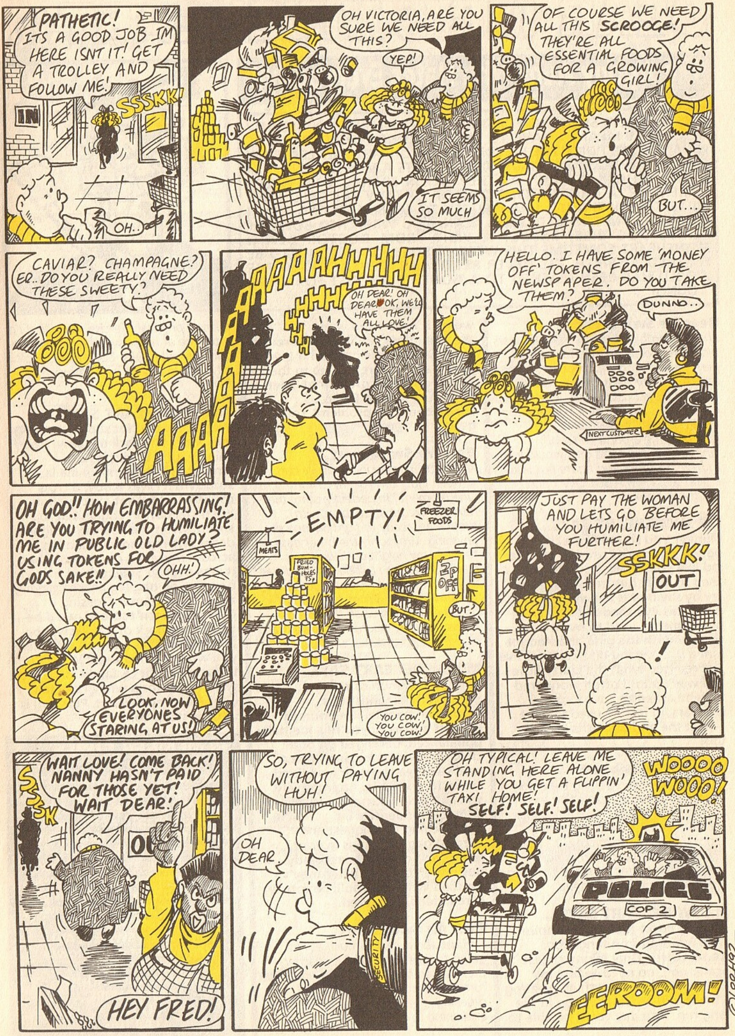
IMPORTANT NOTICE.....IF YOU'RE SENDING IN A CRYPTIC MESSAGE, MARK YOU ENVELOPE 'CRYPTIC MESSAGES.' IF YOU'RE SENDING IN A GROOVY LETTER, MARK YOUR ENVELOPE 'I THINK DOG'S BOTTOMS ARE REALLY TERRIFIC!'

BLUE CROSS CODE MAN


NICKY HUNT
THE LYING PERSON
HONESTLY
LT
AND NOW ON BBC1, NEIGHBOURS!
HI READERS, YOU'VE CAUGHT ME WATCHING THIS MEGA SHOW I WRITE
I USED TO GO OUT WITH KYLIE MINOGUE, BUT MADONNA WAS HEARTBROKEN SO I PACKED HER IN
IN FAVOUR OF LINDA LUSARDI
WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR TEA, NICKY?
YOU KNOW BY NOW, I ALWAYS HAVE A SMOKED SALMON AND SAUTEED POTATOES PLEASE JEEVES
YOU'LL HAVE BACON AND EGG AND LIKE IT. AND CUT THE 'JEEVES' CRAP, OK?
YES MRS. PFEIFFER! NICE OF YOU TO PUT ME UP IN YOUR TWO MILLION DOLLAR LUXURY APARTMENT HERE IN LOS ANGELES!
HAVE A WORD WITH HIM BILL, HE'S LYING AGAIN
DAD→
IS HE NOW!
I'LL BOX HIS BLOODY EARS!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
HEY DAD, WHILE YOU WERE IN THE KITCHEN MY OLD PAL ALICE COOPER CALLED IN!
BOP!
OW!
THAT DIDN'T HURT, I'M ON ANTI-PAIN DRUGS BEN JOHNSON GAVE ME!
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!
BOOT!
GREAT, AN ENDURANCE TEST, EH SARGE?
HE'S LUCKY I DIDN'T DROP HIM, I USED TO BE HULK HOGAN'S PERSONAL BODYGUARD
THIS REMINDS ME OF WHEN I USED TO BE ON NIGHT PATROL DURING WORLD WAR ONE, I BLEW UP FIVE THOUSAND GERMANS AND GOT THE GEORGE CROSS!
PATTERING DOWN!
EXCUSE ME SIR, ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE HOMELESS?
NO... I JUST LOST THE KEY TO MY MULTI MILLION POUND MANSION!
IN THE NIGHT SHELTER
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME SIR, THERE'S HOT SOUP AT 9.00!
GREAT, I HOPE IT'S MUSHROOM CONSOMME LIKE I HAD AT JOHN MAJOR'S HOUSE LAST WEEK

CRATER FACE
AND TODAY THERE'S HAS BEEN A MAJOR BREAK-THROUGH IN THE FIGHT AGAINST SKIN DISEASE... AUDITIONS START TODAY TO ADVERTISE THIS NEW AMAZING SPOT CREAM!
GO ON.. GO TO THE AUDITION YOU COULD BE THE NEXT RICHARD GERE!!
OH NO CRATER FACE IS HERE, WE ALL MIGHT ASWELL GO HOME
NEXT!!
AUDITIONS
WELL YOU'VE EITHER GOT IT OR YOU HAVEN'T!
WOW!! YOU'RE PERFECT ...JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR
I WANT YOU TO GO AWAY AND WASH HALF YOUR FACE WITH ORDINARY SOAP AND THE OTHER HALF WITH KNEW ZIT-ZAP!! AND COME BACK IN THREE WEEKS
ZIT ZAP
WEEK ONE
JUST TWO WEEKS TO GO
WEEK TWO
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOUR FACE!?
THREE WEEKS LATER...
WOW! IT WORKED DID YOU SUFFER ANY SIDE EFFECTS
YEAH THIS SIDE I WANT IT BACK
HAVE YOU TRIED OUR NEW D.I.Y. PLASTIC SURGERY RE-BUILD CREAM!
RE BUILD

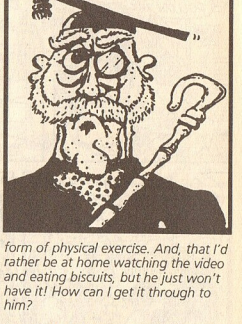

Victoria Snotty
OH DEAR I'M GETTING LOW ON FOOD AGAIN. I JUST DONT KNOW WHERE IT ALL GOES
NAN! BRING ME A SANDWICH! NOW!
CHEESE BITS
I'VE NEARLY FINISHED THIS CHOCCY CAKE AND I'M STILL HUNGRY!
OH YES VICTORIA, BUT IT'S JUST THA
WELL HURRY UP, BEFORE I WASTE AWAY!
WELL IT'S JUST THAT WE'RE OUT OF FOOD, AND I NEED TO GO TO THE SHOPS
OH FINE! WHILST YOU GO SHOPPING I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND STARVE TO DEATH SHALL I?
YOU JUST HAVE NO THOUGHT FOR ANYONE BUT YOURSELF! SELF! SELF! SELF!!
KIK!
OH!
WELL WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME VICTORIA?
AND SO
AHEM! CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG GRANDMOTHER, BUT ARE WE WAITING FOR A BUS?
YES LOVEY THERE'S ONE TO TOWN EVERY 15 MINUTES
YOU STUPID BAG! I DO NOT USE PUBLIC TRANSPORT! UNDERSTAND?
BUT VICTORIA, IT'S SEVERAL MILES TO TOWN AND I...
TAP! TAP! TAP!
OUF!
HELLO? HELLO? ANYBODY HOME IN THERE?
HAVENT YOU EVER HEARD OF A CAB! OLD LADY! CHRIST! DO I HAVE TO THINK OF EVERYTHING!
SOON
TCH!
HOW MUCH!? OH DEAR
CAB SSS-PZTT!
ACNE
TAP! TAP!
WELL THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG, SWEETY. I'VE GOT MY LIST AND WE...
GIVE!
SUPERMA
SNATCH
SHOPPING LIST
bread
butter
milk
biscuits
Tea bags
potatoes
cheese
ham
apples
oranges
I SEE...
SO THIS IS YOUR LIST IS IT?



PATHETIC! ITS A GOOD JOB IM HERE ISNT IT! GET A TROLLEY AND FOLLOW ME!
SSSKK!
IN
OH..
OH VICTORIA, ARE YOU SURE WE NEED ALL THIS?
YEP!
IT SEEMS SO MUCH
OF COURSE WE NEED ALL THIS SCROOGE! THEY'RE ALL ESSENTIAL FOODS FOR A GROWING GIRL!
BUT...
CAVIAR? CHAMPAGNE? ER.. DO YOU REALLY NEED THESE SWEETY?
AAAA
AAAAAHHHHHH
OH DEAR! OH DEAR! OK, WE'LL HAVE THEM ALL LOVE!
HELLO. I HAVE SOME 'MONEY OFF' TOKENS FROM THE NEWSPAPER. DO YOU TAKE THEM?
DUNNO..
NEXT CUSTOMER
OH GOD!! HOW EMBARRASSING! ARE YOU TRYING TO HUMILIATE ME IN PUBLIC OLD LADY? USING TOKENS FOR GODS SAKE!!
OHH!
LOOK, NOW EVERYONES STARING AT US!
EMPTY!
FREEZER FOODS
MEATS
FRIED BUM-HOLES
2p OFF
BUT?
YOU COW! YOU COW! YOU COW!
JUST PAY THE WOMAN AND LETS GO BEFORE YOU HUMILIATE ME FURTHER!
SSKKK!
OUT
!
SSSK
WAIT LOVE! COME BACK! NANNY HASN'T PAID FOR THOSE YET! WAIT DEAR!
HEY FRED!
SO, TRYING TO LEAVE WITHOUT PAYING HUH!
OH DEAR.
SECURITY
OH TYPICAL! LEAVE ME STANDING HERE ALONE WHILE YOU GET A FLIPPIN' TAXI HOME! SELF! SELF! SELF!
WOOOO WOOO!
POLICE
COP 2
EEROOM!
©LOOH92

DEAR MR SWINEHEART...

The Agony Aunt Who Hates Everybody!!



FORTNIGHTLY! SODDING FORTNIGHTLY!? COMPLETELY BLOODY HELL! THAT MEANS I HAVE TO ENDURE YOUR PUTRID, PATHETIC PROBLEMS AT TWICE THE BLEEDIN' RATE!! OH WELL, AT LEAST MY SALARY HAS DOUBLED. YEAH, 100,000 SNOTS A MONTH NOW, "YER CANNA WHACK IT MAN", AS THEY SAY IN FRANCE. OH, WHILE I REMEMBER, A GRIMY ARSED DOLLOP OF COW PAT CALL ALAN MILLS, OF NORTHANTS, HAS WRITTEN TO ME SUGGESTING THAT I RETIRE, AS I'M TOO OLD. WELL ALAN, YOU WRETCHED BOWL OF SEPTIC DOG BILE, EXPECT A VISIT FROM DOCTOR DEATH SWINEHEART SOMETIME THIS WEEK. TURDS LIKE YOU SHOULD BE FLUSHED AT BIRTH. I'LL NEVER RETIRE UNTIL EVERY KID IN THE WORLD HAS BEEN MASHED TO A GOOEY PULP, JUST FOR BEING 'YOUNG!'

Dear Mr Swineheart,

I have a terrible problem. I am 13 years old, have a bleached blonde bubble perm, a perfect complexion and an attractive hour glass figure. I also have a rather large bust as well. When I put on my short leather mini skirt and my tight sweater, boys are always following me around and wolf whistling at me. Most girls would love to have my looks and figure but I hate it, you see, I AM A SODDING BOY! What can I do?

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

Blimey! You sound like a right dodgy smegger! I used to teach a lad like you, at my last school. I used to bully him and make him cry by saying his nail varnish didn't match his eye shadow. As a cruel punishment I used to make him shower with the girls, that taught him a ..... hang on a minute! I've just realised what the crafty little sod was up to! I often wondered why he asked to have extra showers, in fact he used to have one at the end of maths lessons too!

Dear Mr Swineheart,

Of late I have been getting extremely depressed because I can't find a boyfriend. You see, I have a brace on my teeth and it's quite off putting. People just take the mickey, it's so hurtful. Please convince me that a brace will be better for me in the long run, I know you'll understand.

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

Flipping heck! A bloody vampire with wrought iron fangs too, AAAAAGH!!! Only joking cheese grater gob, no need to bite my head off! Of course I think wearing a brace will be best for you in the long run. One day you'll be able to weigh it in as scrap won't you! In the meantime you'll come in really handy as a bottle opener! If I were your Dad, I'd wire you up to the hi-fi, you'd make a great ariel, I bet you could pick up Radio Luxembourg no problem! You sad get!

Dear Mr Swineheart

My problem is my increasingly bad temper. I just can't seem to control it! One moment I'm perfectly calm, the next I'm like an angry bear with toothache, ready to fight anyone or anything. Why, only the other day, I thought my neighbour's dog was staring at me so I lashed out madly at it. This was a bad idea as it is a sixteen stone rottweiler. When I get out of hospital I have to wash the blood stains from my neighbours drive. Can I cure my hot head?

MR SWINEHEART SAYS...

This is a common complaint, particularly amongst less intelligent people, like yourself. What it means is, you're a mentally unbalanced, deranged git of a child who wants locking up in a cold steel tea chest, or lead lined coffin for example. Alternatively, you could rid yourself of these demonic tendencies by approaching the biggest and hardest gang of thugs in your school and calling them weedy, pus ridden queers. After they've finished with you you'll be totally cured, dead, but cured.

Dear Mr Swineheart

I've just about had as much as I'm going to take from my P.E. teacher! Every lessen he forces me to indulge in torturous football matches and gruelling cross country runs. I've tried explaining to him that I object to any form of physical exercise. And, that I'd rather be at home watching the video and eating biscuits, but he just won't have it! How can I get it through to him?

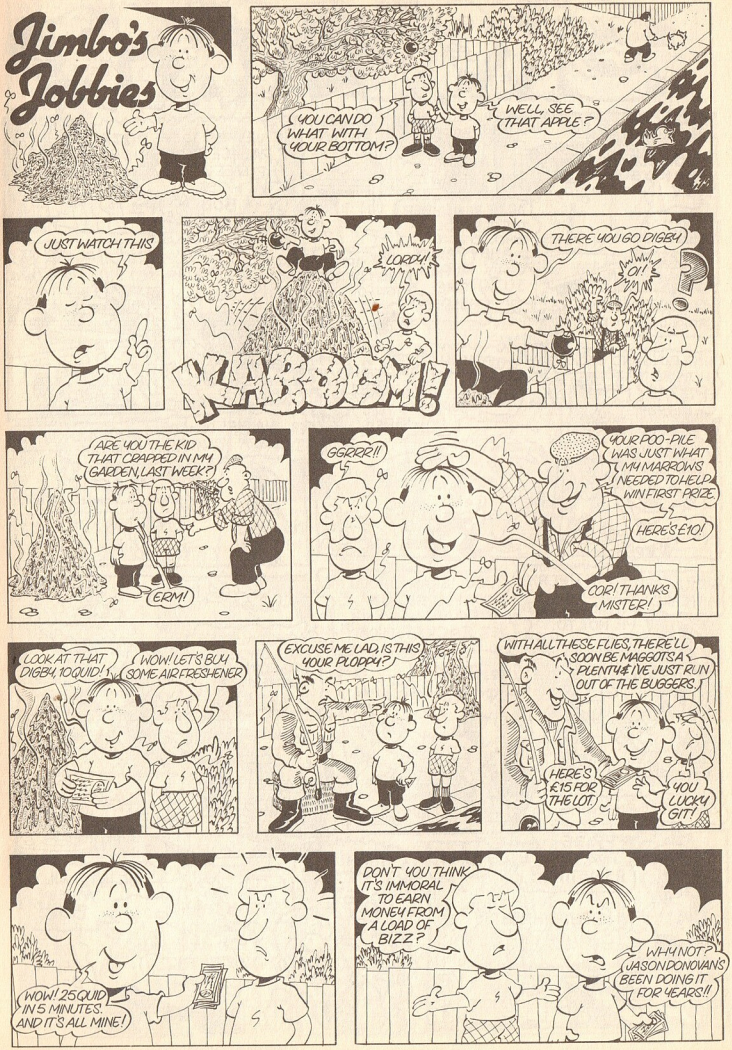
MR SWINEHEART SAYS.....

You lazy, good for sod all, bone idle, work shy sack of spew! You think your P.E. lessons are strenuous?, don't make me laugh son! When I was a boy, a cross country run meant exactly that! We'd start off in England at top speed, swim the channel weighed down with spanners, then leg it across France, on our knees! Then it was over to Switzerland, hopping on one leg , each carrying a pregnant Llama! Crossing Germany wasn't so bad, we'd be tied to the back of a Volkswagon and dragged, as a treat. I can't tell you what we had to do in Denmark but it certainly made me walk funny for a while I can tell you! P.E. they called it, Pure Evil is what it stood for!

REMEMBER DUDES.....

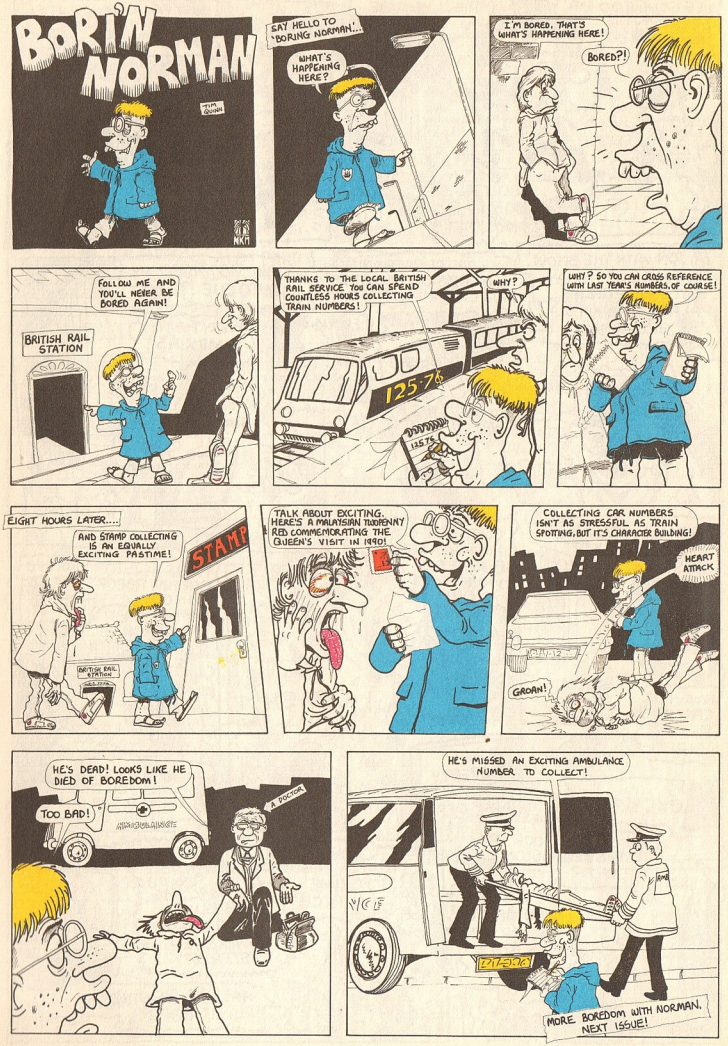
Mr Swineheart has had many years experience as a teacher and an agony aunt, he's even fought in no less than16 world wars! As well as this he once found time to be lead singer with Madness for a short while in the early eighties. He's a keen gambler and devout satanist. So why not send all your problems to him at the following address:

MR SAUCY SWINEHEART
(the hunkiest guy in town)
ACNE RAG
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCS,
LA3 1DG.


Jimbo's Jobbies
YOU CAN DO WHAT WITH YOUR BOTTOM?
WELL, SEE THAT APPLE?
JUST WATCH THIS
LORD!
KABOOM!
THERE YOU GO DIGBY, OI!
ARE YOU THE KID THAT CRAPPED IN MY GARDEN LAST WEEK?
ERM!
GGRRR!!
YOUR POO-PILE WAS JUST WHAT I MY MARROWS NEEDED TO HELP WIN FIRST PRIZE
HERE'S £10!
COR! THANKS MISTER!
LOOK AT THAT DIGBY, 10 QUID!
WOW! LET'S BUY SOME AIR FRESHENER
EXCUSE ME LAD, IS THIS YOUR PLOPPY?
WITH ALL THESE FLIES, THERE'LL SOON BE MAGGOTS A PLENTY! I'VE JUST RUN OUT OF THE BUGGERS.
HERE'S £15 FOR THE LOT.
YOU LUCKY GIT!
WOW! 25 QUID IN 5 MINUTES, AND IT'S ALL MINE!
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S IMMORAL TO EARN MONEY FROM A LOAD OF BIZZ?
WHY NOT? JASON DONOVAN'S BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!!

SKOOL TRIP
MUFFY SMELLS
TODAY, WE'RE GOING TO BE PART OF THE AUDIENCE FOR BBC KID'S TV..!
BBC TELEVISION CENTRE
SATURDAY MORNING PIZZA PALACE SHOW
STUDIO 3
CAPTIVE AUDIENCE, MORE LIKE..!
AH.. I REMEMBER THE GREAT OLD SHOWS LIKE ANDY PANDY... MUFFIN THE MULE..
DIDN'T THEY ARREST YOU FOR THAT?
WELCOME TO THE PIZZA PALACE SHOW, KIDS! PLEASE WELCOME YOUR HOST, ☆ BOB ☆ WHOLESOMENESS!
PIZZA PALACE
HISS
BOO!
JEER
BOO!
HIYA BOYS AND GIRLS! HOW'RE YOUR PIZZAS?
CATCH PHRASE
RUBBISH!
CRUD!!!
ARRGH! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SAY, 'GREAT'!
SPLODGE
ER... HA! HA! DELIGHTFUL CHILDREN!! NOW I NEED A VOLUNTEER FOR OUR MAGIC ACT!
PICK A CARD, ANY CARD..
DON'T PLAY CARDS! TEACHER TOLD ME NOT TO..
..BUT 'E 'ASN'T TOLD ME OFF FER NICKIN' FINGS YET! GIVE US YER JACKET, SHORTY!
NO, STOP!
FLAP
COO'
LOOK, PALS, 'E'S GOT LOAD SA PIGEONS AN' STUFF IN 'ERE!
SPLAT
HA HA
ERM... SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE AS A PRIZE FOR, ER, ASSISTING?
YEAH!
PUZZLE BOOK
NAFF GIFTS
ARGH!
SNATCH
YOUR WIG WILL DO NICELY, BOB!
HA! HA! BALDIE BOB!

SCRIPT: MARK RODGERS


BORIN NORMAN
TIM QUAH
NKN
SAY HELLO TO BORING NORMAN..
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
I'M BORED. THAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE!
BORED?!
FOLLOW ME AND YOU'LL NEVER BE BORED AGAIN!
BRITISH RAIL STATION
THANKS TO THE LOCAL BRITISH RAIL SERVICE YOU CAN SPEND COUNTLESS HOURS COLLECTING TRAIN NUMBERS!
WHY?
125-76
WHY? SO YOU CAN CROSS REFERENCE WITH LAST YEAR'S NUMBERS, OF COURSE!
EIGHT HOURS LATER....
AND STAMP COLLECTING IS AN EQUALLY EXCITING PASTIME!
STAMP
BRITISH RAIL STATION
TALK ABOUT EXCITING. HERE'S A MALAYSIAN TWOPENNY RED COMMEMORATING THE QUEEN'S VISIT IN 1990!
COLLECTING CAR NUMBERS ISN'T AS STRESSFUL AS TRAIN SPOTTING, BUT IT'S CHARACTER BUILDING!
HEART ATTACK
GROAN!
HE'S DEAD! LOOKS LIKE HE DIED OF BOREDOM!
TOO BAD!
A POCTOR
AMBULANCE
HE'S MISSED AN EXCITING AMBULANCE NUMBER TO COLLECT!
MORE BOREDOM WITH NORMAN. NEXT ISSUE!

There were two cows in a field, and one said to the other, "Have you heard about this mad cow disease that's going round?" The other said, "It doesn't bother me I'm a penguin!"
JOE FINAN, DEVON.

A little boy looks over his fence and asks his neighbour if he can have his arrow back. "Certainly I" his neighbour replies, "where is it?" "In the side of your cat!!"

There were 3 nuns sitting on a bench in the park and along came a flasher. Two of the nuns had a stroke and the other couldn't reach!!
MICHELLE MAJOR, NORWICH.

DAFT JOKE

What's the difference between England's rugby team and Cinderella got to the ball!
GARRY, STANMORE.

What's brown and carries a suitcase? A handle!!
MICHAEL GREEN, SOUTH WIRRAL

What sits in a corner and gets smaller and smaller? A baby combing its hair with a potato peeler!
ANDREW BENSON, NORTHUMBERLAND

Ann, Stan and Dan were stuck on a desert island. They found a lamp and all had a wish. Ann wished to go home, Stan wished to go home, but Dan felt lonely so he wished they would all come back again!
CRAIG LOFTUS, LARGS.

What's a stupid donkey? An animal that makes an ass of itself!
STEVE MORTON, BARDSEA.

Q:- Why did the stupid housemaid leave an empty milk bottle in the fridge?
A:- Incase someone wanted black coffee!!
PETER REGAN, PENARTH.

Why do Ethiopian walk with their arms stretched out? So they don't fall down worm holes!

What did the elephant say when he saw the naked man on the floor? How does he eat with that thing!!

How do you make a venetian blind? Poke his eyes out!!
NEIL CLEWS, WILTSHIRE.

Bill and Ben were in the bath. Bill went Kobolobal and Ben said, "If that stinks I'll kill you!"
JAY BREWER, NEWCASTLE.

Why did the old man put wheels on his rocking chair? Because he wanted to rock 'n' roll!
LEIGHTON EGAN, S. WALES

Which cows have the shortest legs? The smallest ones!
DOUGLAS MORTON

Why don't polar bears eat penguins? Because they can't get the wrappers off!
GLEN PITMAN, ESSEX

Why did the burglar take a shower? Because he wanted to make a clean get away!
MATTHEW SEAGE, SWANSEA

Two packets of crisps were walking down the street. A car stopped and asked if they'd like a lift. The crisps replied "No thanks we're Walkers!"
DEAN MESSER, SWANSEA.

Why did the Mad Scientist take his robot to the psychiatrist? Because he had a loose screw!

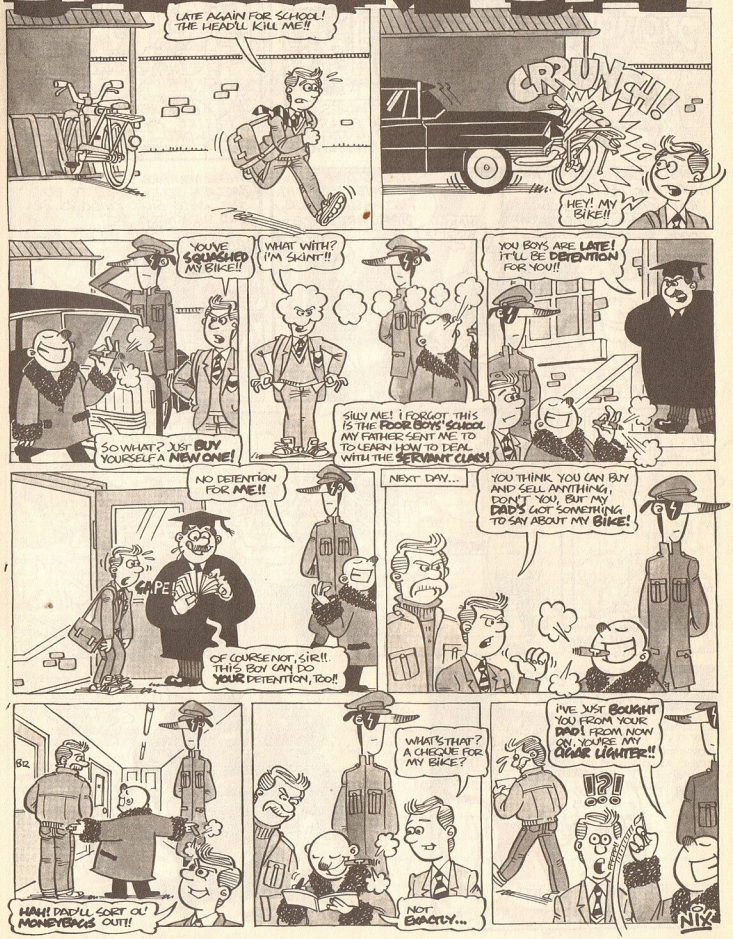
Ok smart arse, they were pretty crap! But can you do any better? If so get 'em sent in don't hord them! Send to :- Acne Jokes, Sandylands House, Morecambe, Lancs, LA3 1DG. If we publish them we'll send you a cheapo joke pack!

Knock knock!
Who's there?
Yelp
Yelp who?
Yelp me - my nose is stuck in the keyhole!

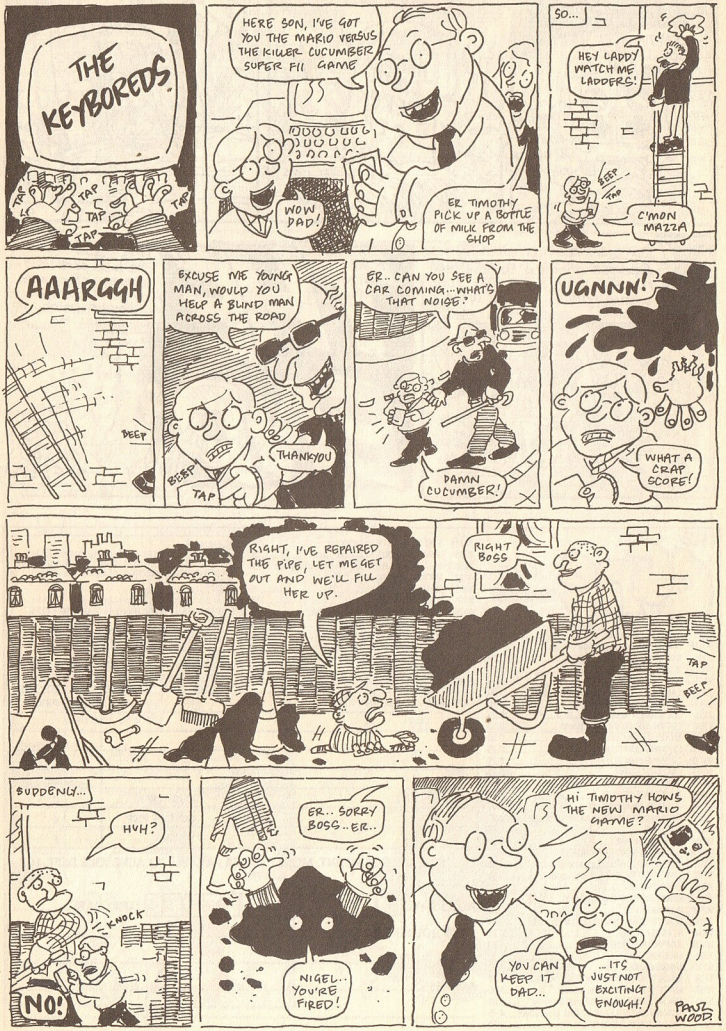
What does the violinist sing to his violin? "I've got you under my chin..."

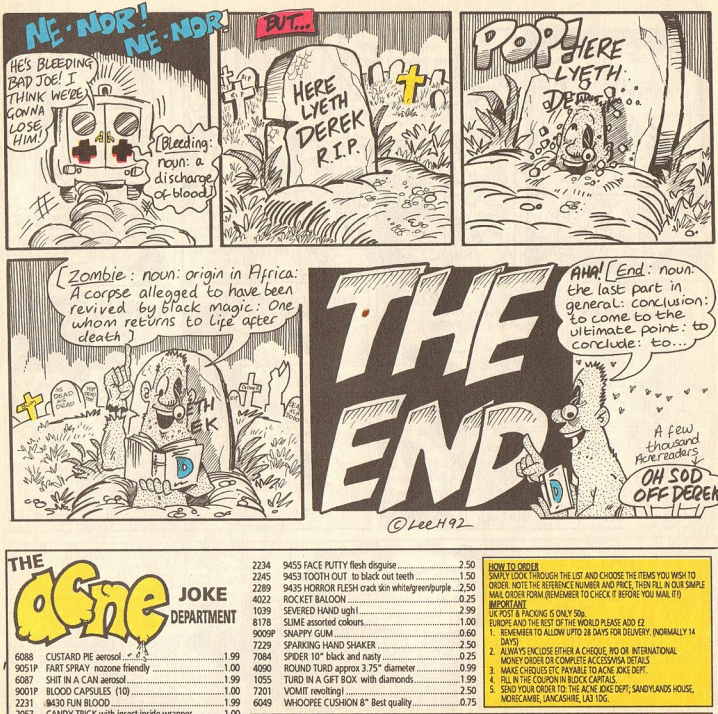
The GOD Squad
by DICKY HOWETT
For the LAST time ADOLF, I don't care if you ARE bored, you can't go off and invade HEAVEN!
PLEASE HELP RESTORE THIS CHURCH
HUBBLE SPACE TELESCOPE
COME QUICK, HERBIE, I THINK WE'VE DISCOVERED A NEW MOON!!

BILLIONAIRE BILLY



DEREK and his DICTIONARY
D
DEREK WAS OUT AND ABOUT IN TOWN WITH HIS DICTIONARY
BOOKS GALORE
NEWSAGENTS
AH THERES SO MUCH FUN TO BE HAD IN TOWN WITH MY DICTIONARY
SO MANY EXCITING NEW WORDS TO DISCOVER
Fantastic BARGAIN Inside!
WHILE STOCKS LAST!
COO! NOW THIS LOOKS LIKE AN INTERESTING WORD... 'BARGAIN'
LETS LOOK IT UP IN MY AMAZING DICTIONARY. AH... [Bargain: noun: a profitable transaction: goods purchased cheaply]
GOSH! I MUST INVESTIGATE FURTHER!
GOOD DAY MISS. I'M INTERESTED IN PUECHASING YOUR BARGAIN
CHANGING ROOMS
HATS
YOU ARE? WELL, I SUPPOSE IT TAKES ALL SORTS
HERE YOU ARE SIR, THE BARGAIN YOU WISHED TO BUY. THIS WHITE SILK KNICKERS, BRA AND SUSPENDERS SET. REDUCED FROM £49.99 TO ONLY £39.99
REDUCED
BUT.. BUT..
IS IT OK SIR?
OH. ER..
ER... YES.
DAMN! DAMN! DAMN! DAMN!
LATER
HELP! HELP! I'M BEING ATTACKED!!
POW
WHAM!
ATTACK! NOW THERE'S A GOOD ONE FOR MY DICTIONARY. [Attack: noun: a violent onset or assault: hostile criticism...]
HAT
UFF!
PUNT
OK FOUR-EYES, GIVE ME YOUR MONEY!
[Money: noun: any form of token, coin, banknote which is used as medium of exchange...]
RIGHT!
STAMP
STUMP
HA HA HA!
SADISTIC CHUCKLE
SNAP
[Pain: noun: bodily or mental suffering]
OWW!
KRAK


THE KEYBOREDS
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
TAP
HERE SON, I'VE GOT YOU THE MARIO VERSUS THE KILLER CUCUMBER SUPER FII GAME
WOW DAD!
ER TIMOTHY PICK UP A BOTTLE OF MILK FROM THE SHOP
SO...
HEY LADDY WATCH ME LADDERS!
BEEP
TAP
C'MON MAZZA
AAARGGH
BEEP
EXCUSE ME YOUNG MAN, WOULD YOU HELP A BLIND MAN ACROSS THE ROAD
BEEP
TAP
THANKYOU
ER.. CAN YOU SEE A CAR COMING... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
DAMN CUCUMBER!
UGNNN!
WHAT A CRAP SCORE!
RIGHT, I'VE REPAIRED THE PIPE, LET ME GET OUT AND WE'LL FILL HER UP.
RIGHT BOSS
TAP
BEEP
SUDDENLY...
HUH?
KNOCK
NO!
ER... SORRY BOSS.. ER..
NIGEL.. YOU'RE FIRED!
HI TIMOTHY HOWS THE NEW MARIO GAME?
YOU CAN KEEP IT DAD..
...IT'S JUST NOT EXCITING ENOUGH!
PAUL WOOD



THE acne JOKE DEPARTMENT

6088	CUSTARD PIE aerosol	1.99
9051P	FART SPRAY nozone friendly	1.00
6087	SHIT IN A CAN aerosol	1.99
9001P	BLOOD CAPSULES (10)	1.00
2231	9430 FUN BLOOD	1.99
2057	CANDY TRICK with insect inside wrapper	1.00
9213	CIGARETTE "puff puff"	0.50
1051	COCKROACH small beauty	0.25
1184	CUT THUMB fits over own thumb	0.50
9034P	BLOOD SUGAR CUBES	0.50
9010P	CHEWING GUM BLUE (5)	0.25
9011P	CHEWING GUM HOT PEPPER (5)	0.25
9045P	CRAPALOT SUGAR	0.25
9062P	SWEET PACK fart, blue and garlic sweets	1.00
4123	CHOCOLATE COOKIES	1.00
4121	CUSTARD CREAM BISCUIT	1.00
7203	FRIED BACON RASHER to go with fried egg	2.50
1076	FRIED EGG	1,75
9038P	DISAPPEARING INK	0.50
9036P	EXPLODING BANG CHEWING GUM	1.00
2018	EXPLODING COIN takes super strip caps	1.00
7158	EXPLODING FRUIT DROPS pick up for bang	1.00
7075	EXPLODING PEN	1.00
4113	EXPLODING STRIP CAPS 100 card	1.00
9053P	FUN SNAPS 50'S	0.50
7217	SCAR SHEETS nasty scars to stick on	1.99
9004P	ITCHING POWDER	0.25
9012P	JUMPING BEANS (10)	1.00
3064	LAUGHING BAG	4.99
5058	MAGIC CANDLES (10)	1.00
1133	MAGIC MIRROR look in and it laughs	6.99
1097	MAGIC PEN invisible secrets appear	1.00
5161	MAGIC SECRET AGENT PEN invisible writer	1.00
1/011*	MOVING SEVERED HAND in black glove effect	4.75
2233	9451 GLOW IN THE DARK CREAM	2.50
2234	9455 FACE PUTTY flesh disguise	2.50
2245	9453 TOOTH OUT to black out teeth	1.50
2289	9435 HORROR FLESH crack skin white/green/purple	2.50
4022	ROCKET BALOON	0.25
1039	SEVERED HAND ugh!	2.99
8178	SLIME assorted colours	1.00
9009P	SNAPPY GUM	0.60
7229	SPARKING HAND SHAKER	2.50
7084	SPIDER 10" black and nasty	0.25
4090	ROUND TURD approx 3.75" diameter	0.99
1055	TURD IN A GIFT BOX with diamonds	1.99
7201	VOMIT revolting!	2.50
6049	WHOOPEE CUSHION 8" Best quality	0.75

HOW TO ORDER

SIMPLY LOOK THROUGH THE LIST AND CHOOSE THE ITEMS YOU WISH TO ORDER. NOTE THE REFERENCE NUMBER AND PRICE, THEN FILL IN OUR SIMPLE MAIL ORDER FORM (REMEMBER TO CHECK IT BEFORE YOU MAIL IT!)

IMPORTANT

UK POST & PACKING IS ONLY 50p.

EUROPE AND THE REST OF THE WORLD PLEASE ADD £2

1. REMEMBER TO ALLOW UPTO 28 DAYS FOR DELIVERY. (NORMALLY 14 DAYS)
2. ALWAYS ENCLOSE EITHER A CHEQUE, P/O OR INTERNATIONAL MONEY ORDER OR COMPLETE ACCESS/VISA DETAILS
3. MAKE CHEQUES ETC PAYABLE TO ACNE JOKE DEPT.
4. FILL IN THE COUPON IN BLOCK CAPITALS.
5. SEND YOUR ORDER TO: THE ACNE JOKE DEPT; SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LANCASHIRE, LA3 1DG.

REF NO	DESCRIPTION	QTY	PRICE
	SUB TOTAL		£
	O/SEAS P&P		£
	TOTAL		£

I ENCLOSE CHEQUE/PO/INT. MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO ACNE JOKE DEPT. FOR £.....

ACCESS/VISA ☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐ EXPIRY DATE.....

CARD HOLDERS NAME.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....POSTCODE.....

Prat in SPACE

by Tim Quinn and Dicky Howett

The HONORABLE HENRY PRAT, 152nd in line to the kingdom of CHELMSFORD, is joyriding in the most advanced SPACECRAFT in the galaxy..

PHUT! PHUT!

THIS BEAUTY'S EVEN KIND TO THE ENVIRONMENT..

CRACKLE

RAIN FOREST

IT'S BRINGING WARMTH TO THE DRENCHED PEOPLE IN THE RAIN FOREST!

I MUST BE BACK HOME BY SIX FOR THE ANNUAL PHEASANT AND SERVANT SHOOT, BUT FIRST..

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IF THERE'S REALLY LIFE IN LANCASTER...

QUITE DETAILED MAP OF ENGLAND AND ALDERNEY

I THINK IT'S IN THIS DIRECTION..

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED

HOW DO YOU STOP THIS THING? - OUCH! THAT'S HOW!

CRUMP!

I SAY, IS THIS LANCASTER, AND WHERE'S THE NEAREST LOO? I DESPERATELY NEED TO AIR JOHNNY!

DICKY HOWETT

ALL ALIENS MUST REPORT TO EVILTURD, OUR GLORIOUS LEADER!

THRONE ROOM

BUT I REALLY NEED TO SEE A MAN ABOUT A DOG!

MAKE YOUR GREETING TO EVILTURD, ALIEN SCUM!

IF I DON'T WATER THE GERANIUMS SOON, I'LL..

TOO LATE!

SQUIRT

WHAT A STRANGE GREETING.. OOO

Next issue: HENRY gets ALIEN NAPPY RASH.

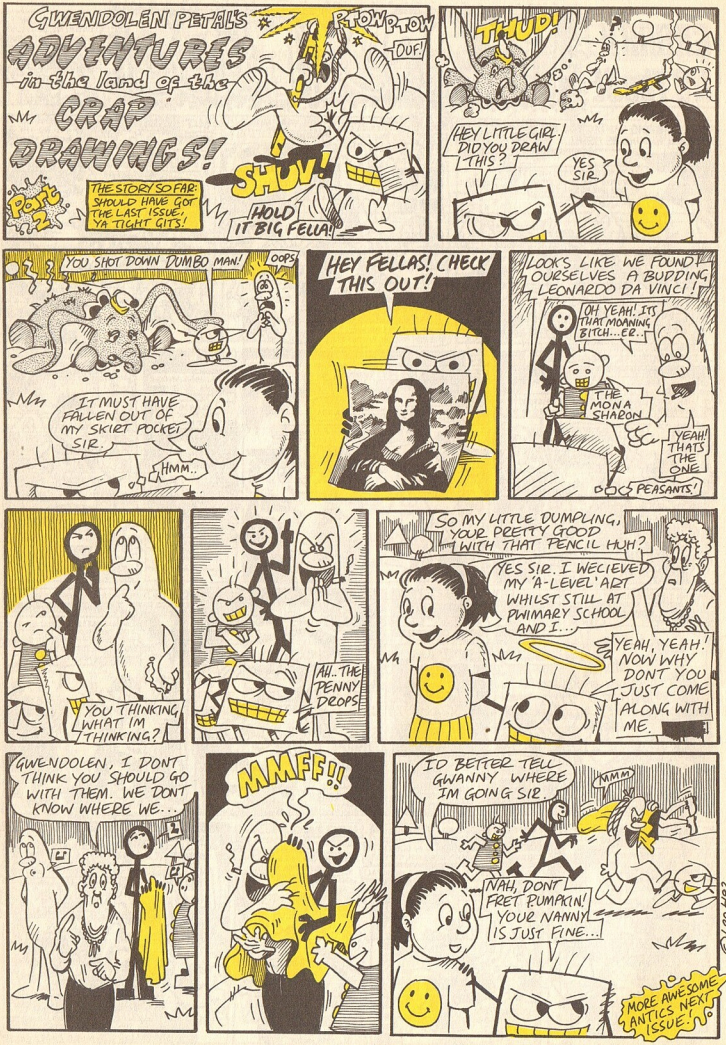
BILLY BUTT HE'S A RIGHT HARD NUT

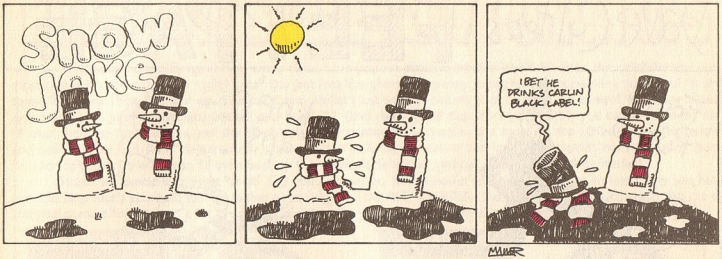
VIEW FROM BILLY'S TONSILS

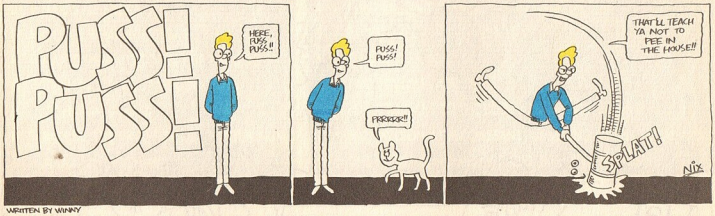
HEE...I CAN'T WAIT...SHOULD BE A RIGHT LAUGH.
OOH...I'M SCARED!
ME TOO!
LATER
HELLO KIDDY WINKIES, I HOPE YOU'VE BEEN BRUSHING YOUR TEGGY WEGGIES.
YES SIR
YES I HAVE
NOPE!
O.K...WHO'S GOING TO BE FIRSTY WIRSTY?
WILF IS!
SQUEAK!
WUZ...HEE HEE!
EVENTUALLY, IT'S BILLYS TURN
NEXTY NEXT.
HURT ME PAL 'N' YER DEAD!
OPEN WIDEY WIDEY
CRUNCH!
GNNNAAAARRGGH!
HE WUZ RIGHT AN' ALL... I FELT IT RIGHT ON THE END OF ME BOOTY WOOTY..
HEE HEE!

JEANNIE THE JINX
THEY CALL ME JEANNIE THE JINX 'CAUSE IT'S BAD LUCK FOR ANYONE WHO GETS IN MY WAY!!
Hi, LANKY! SHAKE HANDS!!
?
OH NO! YOU DON'T CATCH ME WITH THE OLD 'SHOCK BUZZER' TRICK!!
HOW ABOUT THE OLD 'OPEN MANHOLE' TRICK, THEN?
AAAGH!
LATER...
DAD! HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPPED BY ALIENS!!
HEROES IN SPACE
DON'T WORRY LASS! I'LL SAVE YOU!!
AAAGH!!
TSK! CAN'T I READ MY COMIC OUT LOUD WITHOUT YOU INTER-RUPTING, DAD?
GET ME DOWN!!
COO! I SEEM TO HAVE GONE MYSTERIOUSLY DEAF ALL OF A SUDDEN!!
AND, IN THE PARK...
HAVE A GO ON THIS SWING I RIGGED UP, BIG BERTHA!
COO! TA!!
OOPS! I "FORGOT" TO TELL YOU I WAS TRYING OUT DAD'S NEW SAW ON THIS TREE EARLIER!!
CREAK!!
WHUMP!
HEE HEE! NEVER MIND! YOU LOOK LIKE AN ELEPHANT, SO THAT "TRUNK" SUITS YOU!
WAAiiiLL!!
HMM! A BLACK CAT! IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD LUCK OR BAD LUCK?
BAD LUCK FOR YOU, PUSSY!! BEAT IT!! HAW HAW!!
MARROW!!
BOOT!!
NIX
"CAT"-ASTROPHE IS NEVER FAR AWAY WHEN JEANNIE THE JINX IS AROUND!
NEWS
BLACK PANTHER AND CUB ESCAPE FROM ZOO!
GRR!!
GET 'ER MUM!

GRRRR!! ItS ThoSE
BLOODY KIDS
IF YA THINK WE AIN'T FUNNY! WE DONT CARE COS WE'VE GOT YOUR MONEY!
MONDAY MORNING AND THE KIDS ARE SLACKING AROUND AS USUAL...
KNOCK!
BANG!
ERE YA BIG BOOBY! SEE WHO'S KNOCKIN THE DOOR DOWN AT THIS UNEARTHLY HOUR!
HUNG OVER
GRUMBLE! MOAN! GRIPE!
KICK ASS
AND
BLISTERING BOGIES! ITS THE FLAMING TRUANT OFFICER!!
VERY LARGE NET
YEEK! OUT THE BACK AND RUN FOR THE BLOODY HILLS
BUT
LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS AND COME QUIETLY AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT!
YARRGH! ITS A TRAP!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE US ALIVE! NEVER!
RIOT SHIELDS
LOTS OF PHYSICAL VIOLENCE LATER
GOT YOU AT LAST, YOU LITTLE HOOLIGANS! TIME WE HANDED YOU OVER TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES!
HAVE MERCY! WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO DIE
HOWL! DONT SEND US BACK TO.. GULP SCHOOL!!
STRAIT JACKETS
SO
NOW THEN "BOYS", THIS IS MR. TITMARSH AND HE'LL BE TAKING THE LESSONS WITH YOU UNTILL BREAK TIME!
HELLO MR TIT!.. ..MARSH!
HELLO LADS!
MMM.. YES.. NOW TAKE A TEXT BOOK EACH AND QUIETLY FIND A PLACE TO SIT!
WET
THE HEAD
LATER..
BLAH.. 1066.. WITTER BLAH.. BORE..
NOW PLEASE TURN TO PAGE 86 IN YOUR TEXT BOOKS
SIR! SIR! WE CANT!
WATKINS HAS EATEN ALL OUR BOOKS, THE GREEDY SOD!
CHOKE!
GUMMF!
GRR! TAKE THOSE BOOKS OUT OF THAT BOYS MOUTH AND GET ON WITH YOUR WORK!!
YOWCH! THAT HURT "SIR"
PIECE OF CHALK
HMM.. TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
FLICK!
SNARL!
LATER AGAIN
..BLAH! DRONE... BORE..
WHAT'S ALL THAT COMMOTION GOING ON AT THE BACK!
FLING!
TITTER!
LAUGH!
CHORTLE!
BUT SIR, MR TITMARSH STARTED THROWING THINGS FIRST!
SILENCE! AFTER YOU'VE WRITTEN OUT ONE HUNDRED TIMES "I MUST NOT THROW FAT BOYS AT TEACHER" YOU WILL REPORT TO THE METAL WORK ROOM!!
AT THE METALROOM
GASP! ITS MR. ROTWEILLER!!
RIGHT THEN "KIDDYWINKS"! GET TO A BENCH AN' GET TO WORK.. OR ELSE!!
Y..Y..YES SIR!!
A BIT LATER ON AND...
SIR! SIR! CAN WE STAY IN AT DINNERTIME AND FINISH MAKING OUR TOYS!!
WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM TO THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL!
WELL.. YES I SUPPOSE!
HEH! HEH! TAMED AT LAST! THIS COULD MEAN A PROMOTION!!
AFTER DINNER
YOU WONT BELIVE IT HEADMASTER!
WITH MY GUIDANCE THEY'VE BECOME MODEL PUPILS
HMM...
BASH!
DRILL!
FIZZ!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS ALL THAT NOISE..
ARRGHH! CALL IT OFF! CALL IT OFF!
HOWL!
YES! ANYTHING! ANYTHING!
O.K! "SIR" BUT FIRST YOU GOTTA WRITE OUT "FAT OLD GIT HEADMASTERS MUST NOT BULLY THE PUPILS", ONE HUNDRED TIMES AND THEN GIVE US THE REST OF THE TERM OFF!
METAL WORK ROOM
CLOMP! CLOMP!!
MORE LAFFS SOON!

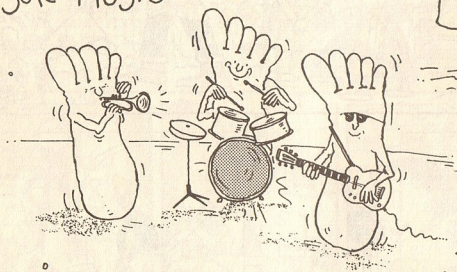

GWENDOLEN PETAL'S
ADVENTURES
in the land of the
CRAP
DRAWINGS!
PART 2
THE STORY SO FAR: SHOULD HAVE GOT THE LAST ISSUE. YA TIGHT GITS!
BTOWP BTOW
DUF!
SHUV!
HOLD IT BIG FELLA!
THUD!
HEY LITTLE GIRL DID YOU DRAW THIS?
YES SIR.
YOU SHOT DOWN DUMBO MAN!
OOPS
IT MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF MY SKIRT POCKET SIR.
HMM..
HEY FELLAS! CHECK THIS OUT!
LOOK'S LIKE WE FOUND OURSELVES A BUDDING LEONARDO DA VINCI!
OH YEAH! ITS THAT MOANING BITCH... ER..
THE MONA SHADON
YEAH! THATS THE ONE
PEASANTS!
YOU THINKING WHAT IM THINKING?
AH.. THE PENNY DROPS
SO MY LITTLE DUMPLING, YOUR PRETTY GOOD WITH THAT PENCIL HUH?
YES SIR. I WECIEVED MY 'A-LEVEL' ART WHILST STILL AT PWIMARY SCHOOL AND I...
YEAH, YEAH! NOW WHY DONT YOU JUST COME ALONG WITH ME.
GWENDOLEN, I DONT THINK YOU SHOULD GO WITH THEM. WE DONT KNOW WHERE WE...
MMFF!!
I'D BETTER TELL GWANNY WHERE IM GOING SIR.
MMM
NAH, DONT FRET PUMPKIN! YOUR NANNY IS JUST FINE...
MORE AWESOME ANTICS NEXT ISSUE
©Lee.H92

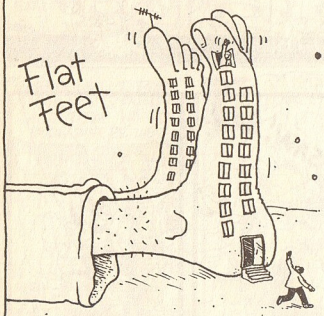




WRITTEN BY WINKY

Dave Colton's FEETPAGE



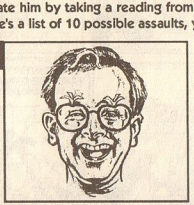


BILLY BUTT'S CELEBRITY PUNCH UPS

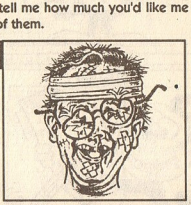
Hi Acneroonies, Billy here! How many times have you sat down in front of the telly when the celebrity you hate most comes on and ruins your night? Lots? You just feel like giving the greasy, smug git a right panning don't you! I'm the same, whenever I see that four eyed tosser Timmy Mallet I just want to put my foot through the screen! Well, now mates, rather than take your frustrations out on your Sony FST, (and risk a good slap from your folks), you can write to me and I'll beat them up for you! Yes, put the celeb's name you absolutely despise the most on the FORM OF DEATH, below, and send it in to me! Then, I'll personally go round and visit the candidate and knock ten barrels of crap out of them. And just to prove I'm no sexist, I'll even beat up the women celebrities, after all, I am a man of the nineties!

Here's an example of what to do. Say you choose, er, Timmy Mallet for instance, I want to know why you hate him and how much you hate him by taking a reading from the BUTT-O-METER. Then, tell me how much you'd like me to start the pummelling, there's a list of 10 possible assaults, you may chose only three of them.

BEFORE



AFTER



THE BUTT-O-METER

A = GETS ON MY NERVES A BIT
B = OH NO, NOT ARSE FACE AGAIN
C = MAKES MY TEETH ITCH
D = NARKS ME SILLY
E = OOOH, WHAT A TOSSBAG
F = MAKES ME WANT TO BEAT UP THE DOG
G = I THINK I'LL TAKE UP VOODOO
H = IF I HAD A HAMMER
I = PASS ME THE TWELVE BORE SHOTGUN MUM
J = AAAAAAGGGGHHH?

VIOLENT ASSAULTS

1 = PUNCH IN THE GUT
2 = DEAD ARM AND BEND THE FINGERS BACK
3 = HEADBUTT
4 = SWIFT KICK IN THE KNACKERS (men only I'm afraid)
5 = RABBIT PUNCH IN THE KIDNEYS
6 = KNEE IN THE BACK
7 = TWO LOVELY BLACK EYES
8 = REPEATED KICKS TO THE BODY AREA WHILST DOWN
9 = HALF NELSON WITH CONSTANT PUMMELING OF THE FACIAL AREA
10 = THE FRENZIED, NO MERCY, RABID, BILLY DEATH WRESTLE

THE FORM OF DEATH

CELEBRITIES NAME.....

WHICH CHANNEL DO THEY INFEST? .....

WHY DO YOU HATE THEM SO MUCH? (no more than 12 words) .....

.....

HOW MUCH DO YOU HATE THE SLIMY SOD? (take a reading from the BUTT-O-METER) .....

NOW PICK THREE NEEDLESS VIOLENT ASSAULTS (take reading from the BEAT-O-METER) .....

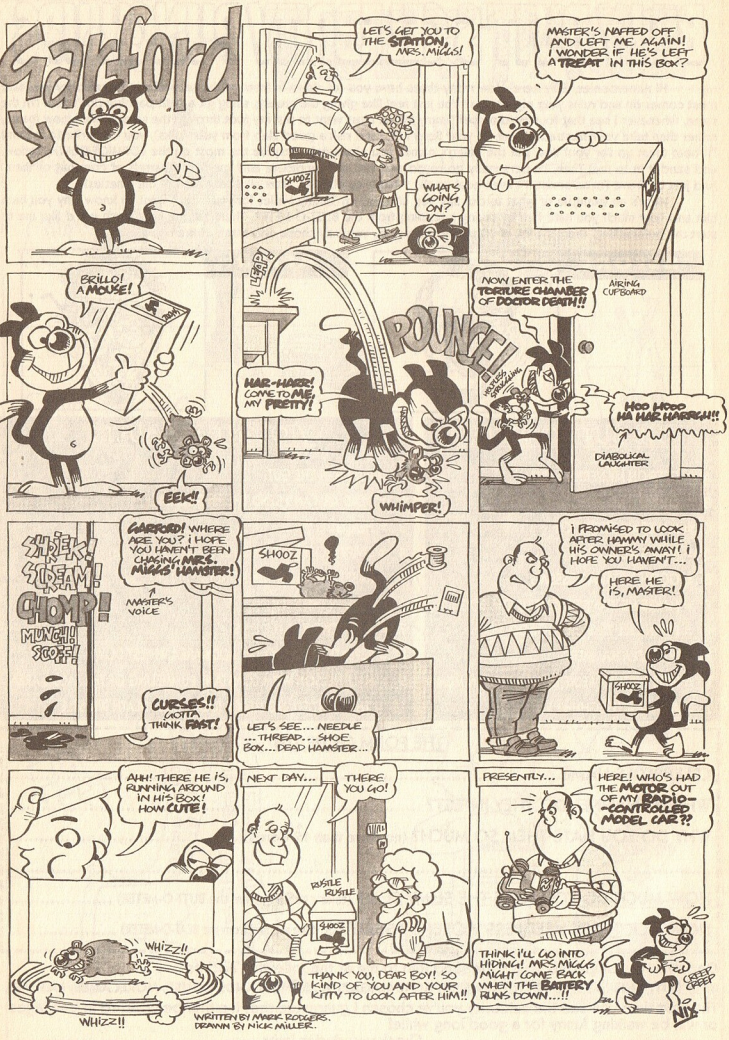
Once you've completed your form send it in to me at the following address. . . . .

BILLY BUTT, (HIRED HITMAN ENTERPRISES), ACNE MAGAZINE, SANDYLANDS HOUSE, MORECAMBE, LA3 1DG.

The next time you see the celebrity you've chosen I guarantee they'll either be covered in bandages or will be walking funny for a good long while!

Check you dudes later. . . . .

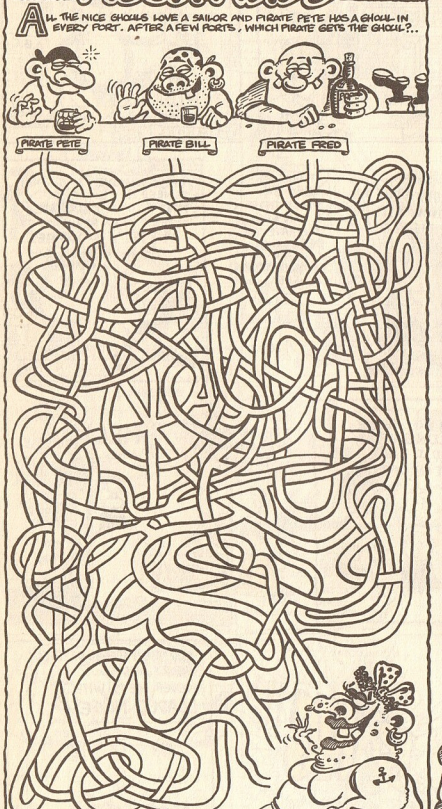
EVEN MORE BOGEYS WITH
TINY TOT
AND HIS AMAZING
SNOT
MUMMY HAS TO PUT YOU IN THE DAY CARE CENTRE TODAY, TINY.... SO YOU BE A GOOD BOY!
KIDDIES DAY-CARE CENTRE
SOON.....
STAY AWAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE, MUM.... THIS IS THE LIFE FOR ME!
C IS FOR CANNON
A.B.C.
BUT SUDDENLY.....
STUPID BUILDING BLOCKS!
CRASH!!
THATS PUT THE NEW KID IN HIS PLACE!
IT TOOK ME AGES TO STACK THOSE. I CAN SEE I'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS SMART-ARSE GIT.
SOON.....
PLEASE SOMEONE... I NEED A POTTY!
GREAT.... HE WANTS TO DO JOBBIES... THIS IS MY CHANCE!
HEY!
THIS OUGHTA CAUSE SOME PROBLEMS!
SPLOP!
OH NO... THEYRE FILLING UP AND I CANT GET 'EM OFF!
FILLING UP REAL FAST!
IT'S WORKING! HE'S FILLING UP NICELY!
HELP!
OH DEAR!
LOOK OUT EVERYONE.... I'M GONNA BLOW!
BANG!!
AND THE MORAL OF THE STORY, KIDS ??? NEVER MESS WITH A LOADED NOSE!!
BRIAN 91



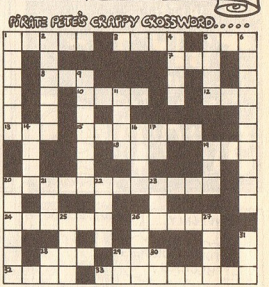
WRITTEN BY MARK ROGERS.
DRAWN BY NICK MILLER.

pirate pete's puzzle page

MEGA-MAZE



PIRATE PETE'S CRAFFY CROSSWORD.....



CLOOS

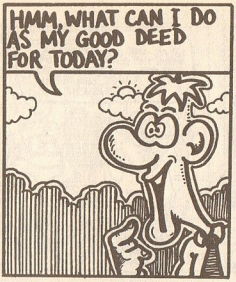
ACROSS : 1. BRING UP THE SICK BAGS BLEEDIN' QUICK, I SWALLOWED A TURD AND FEEL A BIT SICK, BUT TO LATE A TORRENT AS FAST AS A COMET SPRAYS FROMMY MOUTH, AGGERT THE OF... (6). 9. WHAT HIS ANGEL NUT IN EVERY BITE? (4). 5. TOILET EYED OR COVERED IN 3 ACROSS. (8) 7. THIS ROCKSTAR MICKE IS NOT A GNAT. (3). 8. HEAD DICK OR DICK HEAD ? (3). 10. YOU DIDN'T GET A VALENTINE CARD, YOU CRACK A LOT OF MIRRORS, PEOPLE SCREAM WHEN THEY SEE YOU, YOU ARE THIS (4). 12. KEGS FOWDER FOR A GUN BARREL, BERSERKER A BEER BARREL, SAME VESSEL- DIFFERENT NAME (3). 13. NO LAD SAID, THE DAD HORSE (3). 15. FREE WHEELING DOMESTIC RODENT (7). 18. WINNIE'S A REAL- STINKER IN YOUR UNDERPANTS (3). 19. YOURE SITTING ON THE TOILET, AVOIDING THE POLICE, EITHER WAY YOU'RE ON THE... (3). 20. MIDGET AUSTRALIAN POPSTRESS (5, 7). 24. A BAD APPLE IS THIS (6). 26. HIS FISH WIFE COULD EAT NO LEAN (5). 28. A BALDMAN AS A CORK UP EACH NOSTRIL- AND A SOCK STUFFED IN 'IS MOUTH, 'E'S GOT NO ... (3). 29. THE PENGUIN AND THE JOKER ARE THE GRUESOME- TWOSOME, BUT THEY HAVE TWO DYNAMIC ENEMIES (3). 32. THESE ENDERS LIVE IN WALFORD, WHICH IS FAKE, IF YOU'RE A CHINAMAN (4). 33. IF YOU HAVE THESE ON YOUR BOTTOM, YOU MUST BE A SHIP (4).

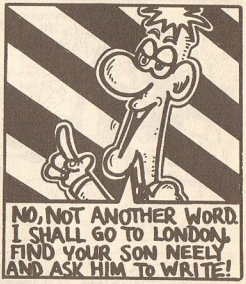
DOWN: 1. RATS, MICE, HAMSTERS, GERBILS AND OTHER VILE RODENTS (6). 2. YOU SHOULD FREEZE THE BRUS OFF A BIRS ONE OF THESE (6). 4. THIS DIGGING RHYMES WITH CURD (4). 5. TO BEAT JERK (4) 6. IN THIS GANG YOUR HEAD HAS GONE GREEN AND SMELLY AND JUST DROPPED OFF (10). 9. THIS TRAMP HAS A STINKY HOLE (3, 4) 11. LIKE IT OR CARELINCLE IT (5) 14. A FRE IN DOR COMRADE (4). 16. VERY SHORTLY (4). 17. ... BE (2). 19. RESERT (2) 20. ONE OF THESE CHOPS FOR DINNER WOULD BREAK THE PLATE (6). 21. A POT OF SNOT IS QUITE A... (3). 22. THIS SHORT CAR SHOWS A LOT OF LEG. (4-). 23. A WRINKLY (1, 1, 1). 25. ACROSS BETWEEN AN T AND A TWOT (4) 26. OFF MILK IS TASTE OF LEMON (4) 27. A BAD NORSEMAN BLAMES HIS (4) 28. ... BABY... FALLING OFF A LOG (2) 29. THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS A HAIRCUT LIKE A DUCK'S ARSE (1, 1). 30. NOT OFF (2) 31. WHO CARES WHO WINS? HE WHO DARES. (1, 1, 1). ANSWERS BELOW.

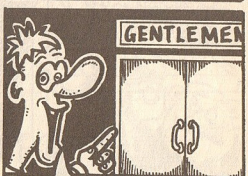
CROSSWORD ANSWERS: ACROSS 1. VOMIT. 3. SNOT. 5. BOG. 7. LIKE. 8. NOB. 10. LUCKY. 12. KEG. 13. NAY. 15. HAMSTER. 18. POO. 19. RAIN. 20. KYLIE MINOGUE. 24. ROTTEN. 26. SMOKI. 28. ARSE. 29. BATMAN. 32. LOOT. 33. MINI. DOWN: 1. VERMIN. 2. MONKEY. 4. TUBE. 5. BEER. 6. GANGRENOUS. 9. RUN HOLE. 11. LUMP. 14. AUNT. 16. SOON. 17. TO BE. 19. PEE. 20. KEBABS. 21. LOT. 22. MINI. 23. O.A.P. 25. TWIT. 26. SOUR. 27. TOOL. 28. A.S. 29. D.A. 30. N. 31. S.A.S.. ANSWER TO MEGA MAZE PIRATE PETE.

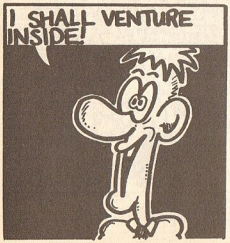
GOOD DEED GODFREY

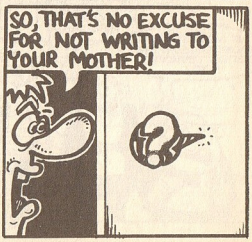
LT+ Squippy







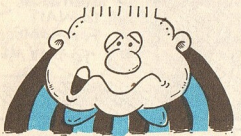




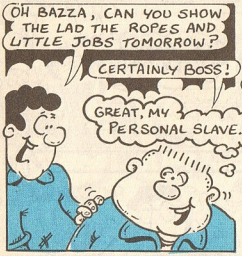
TROUBLE 7
YOU ONLY DIE ONCE
THIS IS THE PLAN MR BLOWFART WE ALL LIVE IN A SUBMARINE— WHILE THE GIANT FART BOMB EXPLODES—KILLING EVERYBODY ON THE PLANET, LEAVING US TO RULE THE EARTH.....
SPLENDID PROFESSOR! SPLENDID!
LITTLE DOES BLOWFART REALISE, THAT SPECIAL AGENT BOND, IS MONITORING HIS EVIL PLANS....
IF I JUST TUNE THIS RADIO BUGGING DEVICE IN, LIKE "Q" SHOWED ME...
BUT...
WEEEEEEEEEEEEOOOOOO WHEN WILL I... WILL I BE FAMOUS!
WELL, WELL GENTLEMEN, IT SEEMS WE HAVE A SPY, IN OUR MIDST!
GUMS! TO THE TORTURE CHAMBERS WITH HIM, WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT HE KNOWS!
SO...
NO MORAL CAN WITHSTAND THIS HIDEOUS TORMENT! 500 EPISODES OF NEIGHBOURS! HEH! CACKLE!!
500 EPISODES OF NEIGHBOURS LATER....
HAS HE CRACKED YET?!
NEIGHBOURS
NO MR. BLOWFART, HE'S NOT RESPONDED, INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, HE'S ENJOYING HIMSELF!
NEIGHBOURS♫ EVERYBODY LOVES...
HE'S TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT
WE WANT SOMETHING DESPICABLY EVIL, SOMETHING THAT WILL DESTROY HIS MIND!
WHAT ABOUT MAKING HIM EAT A JAR OF CARROT PASTE?!
I KNOW, I'VE GOT IT!
CHOW C'MON JOIN THE JOYRIDE♫
NO! NO! ANYTHING BUT ROXETTE!
MY NAME'S BOND, I'M A BRITISH AGENT!
MR BLOWFART, YOU'RE TOTALLY EVIL, A HEARTLESS WICKED MAN!
EVANS

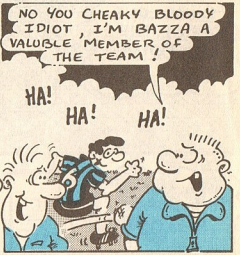
ATTACK OF THE KILLER COKE CANS
I BET YOU CANT GUESS WHERE I AM! WELL I'M IN A JACK IN A BOX IN A TOY SHOP
JUST GOT TO WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO BUY ME
AS SOON AS SOME ONE OPENS THE LID, BOING LOVELY GRUB
AT THE TOY SHOP
DAD I WANT TOYS WHAA
OK BERT CALM DOWN
HOW ABOUT THIS BERT?
NO!
THIS?
NO!!
NO!!
HOW ABOUT...
KILLER COKE CAN INSIDE
WOT IS IT!
WATCH THIS
HERE WE GO!
COME CLOSER SON
THAT SHUT HIM UP
TOY SHOP
BILLS
GOD DAMN EXTRA STRONG SPRING!!

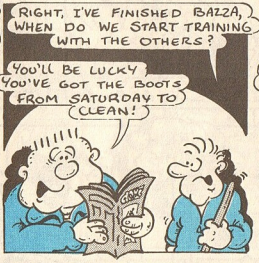
BAZZA

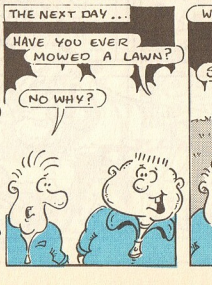


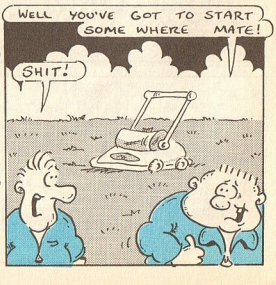
THE WORLDS CHEAPEST FOOTBALL PLAYER











LATER..
WELL THATS IT MATE, HALF DAY TOMORROW FOR TACTICS FOR SATURDAYS MATCH, HEY MAYBE I CAN GET YOU A TICKET!
I'VE BLEEDIN EARNT IT MATE!
THE NEXT DAY.
WELL LADS, I DONT KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO WITH Mc FLAIR OUT AND TWO OF THE OTHERS WITH THE FLU!
BOSS.. BOSS..!
AH, BAZZA GOOD I FORGOT ABOUT YOU, HOWS THE NEW BOY SHAPING UP..?
OH!! O.K BOSS!
BEFORE THE MATCH.
RIGHT LADS, YOU KNOW WE'VE HAD TO ACCOMODATE SO LETS HELP THE NEW BOY ALONG..
WHAT!?
AND SO..
THAT'S IT MATE, JUST KEEP YOUR BALANCE!
I DON'T BLOODY BELIEVE IT..!
THE FIRST ATTACK AND THE LADS RACING TOWARDS GOAL...
LOOK AT HIM GO!
HE'S CLEAN THROUGH!
THE LAD KICKS AND...
BOT!
WHAT A GOAL!
IT'S THE SECOND HALF AND THE SCORES ONE ALL, WITH TEN MORE SECONDS LEFT...
WATCH THIS FOR A GOAL!
THE FINAL WHISTLE... AND CITY WIN THE MATCH.
WELL DONE SON, WELL GET YOU A CONTRACT DRAWN UP STRAIGHT AWAY! OH BAZZA
YES BOSS!
HERES THE LADS BOOTS, AND MAKE A BLEEDIN GOOD JOB!
GROAN, GROAN.

DANIEL IS MR MAGIC
DANIEL IS PUTTING ON A SHOW FOR HIS FRIENDS.
NOW THIS WON'T HURT A BIT JEMIMA!
KNIFE NUMBER TWO!
WOW!
CLAP CLAP
DON'T WORRY, JEMIMA!
AND NOW FOR THE FINAL INCISION!
BUT THEN...
DANIEL, WHERE'S YOUR SISTER?
I DON'T KNOW MUM!
SHE'S NOT IN THAT BOX IS SHE?
NO MUM, IT'S HER DOLL, JEMIMA!
BOO!
BOO!
BUT JEMIMA'S HERE!
OOPS!
RIGHT, NO NEIGHBOURS FOR A WEEK!
BUT MUM!

THE GREAT ACNE FARTING COMPETITION!!!

Yes! It's here, the competition they tried to ban! Well, they weren't happy about it, put it that way! We all enjoy a good 'guff', don't we? Whether you like to unwind with a 'slow sloppy rasper', or amuse your class mates with a 'hearty quacker', farts are great!

But how good are you at 'bum coughs', o.k. or totally brillo? Perhaps you reckon you're the prince of pumps? Well if you do, prove it!

The next time you feel an attack of the 'underpant whirlwinds', don't just waste it, grab a microphone and tape it! Send it in to **ACNE** and we'll judge it. If it's pretty impressive then you may be eligible for a super prize pack, including a smart **ACNE** T-shirt, an **ACNE** joke pack with heaps of worryingly unfunny japes, and in case you followed through a clean pair of pants and a bog roll!

It's so easy to enter! When it's time to 'drop a beast', carefully position a microphone at the centre of your bottom and let rip! Then answer the following questions about your 'cheek sneeze' truthfully and honestly. Cut out the coupon, and together with your pre-recorded 'bowel yodel', send it to this address.....

I'VE GOT AN ARSE AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT,
FARTING COMPETITION,
ACNE MAG,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LA3 1DG.

NAME_____ AGE_____ ADDRESS_____

_____ POSTCODE_____

DATE / TIME OF GUFF_____ DURATION OF GUFF (to nearest second)_____

WHAT HAD YOU BEEN EATING?_____ HOW LONG DID THE STENCH LINGER?_____

HOW MANY PEOPLE COMMENTED ON IT?_____ HOW MANY FAINTED?_____

DID YOU FOLLOW THROUGH?_____ WERE THERE SCORCH MARKS?_____

TYPE OF GUFF, TICK THE MOST APPROPRIATE DESCRIPTION

- ☐ A MERE BUM BREEZE
- ☐ CHEEK RATTLER
- ☐ SPLASH FART
- ☐ A SAD SMELL
- ☐ RIP ROARING RING STINGER
- ☐ GUSSET TREMBLER
- ☐ UNDERWEAR RUINER
- ☐ SILENT BUT TOXIC
- ☐ WATCH OUT BEHIND
- ☐ QUACK QUACK WHUMPF!

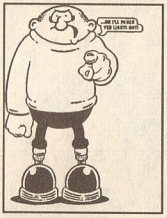
WARNING: Although farts are enormous fun for the young and old alike, they can be very dangerous! A boff is comprised of a highly explosive natural element called **ANAL CHUFFATE**. It is even more volatile in a recurring attack or a 'guff gang'. Beware kids, a blow back can be fatal!

H.P. SUPER HERO
IN THE LAST EPISODE OF H.P. SUPER HERO WE LEFT H.P. AND POO OUTSIDE THE GIRLS BOGS WAITING FOR FIONA FLATULENCE. BUT AFTER ABOUT 2 HOURS H.P. AND POO DECIDE THAT THEY CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER ..... AND SO ....
THAT'S IT, I'M NOT WAITING ANY LONGER, LETS BREAK THE DOOR DOWN POO!
YEAH!
LS BO
ONE, TWO, THREE...
FRED HIGGINS, TAKE OFF THAT SILLY COSTUME AND GET BACK TO NEEDLE WORK!
YES MISS!
MISS NASTY
AND SO...
KNITONE, PURL ONE, OOPS, DROPPED ONE!
LOOK FRED! THERE SHE GOES!
FRUMP!
A QUICK TIN OF BEANS AND...
WHOOSH!!
IN THE BANK.
OK, NOBODY MOVE OR I'LL LET ONE GO!
CASH DESK...
HERE'S THE MONEY, JUST DON'T FART!
TA!
BUT...
RIGHT MISS FLATULENCE DROP YOUR WEAPONS!
OK THEN!
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
OOH! NOBODY LIGHT A MATCH!
POW!
WILL H.P. EVER FINISH KNITTING THE CARDIGAN FOR HIS MUM?
WILL HIS MUM WANT IT!?
DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF H.P. SUPER HERO

...AT LAST! ACNE GOODIES BY POST!

T-SHIRTS!

YES WE'VE FINALLY DONE IT, AFTER MILLIONS OF REQUESTS WE DECIDED TO PRINT UP SOME T-SHIRTS. ALL THE DESIGNS (YES WE KNOW THERE'S ONLY FOUR, BUT THEY TAKE AGES TO DO YOU KNOW!!) ARE IN THREE COLOURS, PRINTED ON SUPER-DUPER HIGH QUALITY COTTON! YOU CAN GET 'EM IN SMALL, MEDIUM & LARGE 'N' THEY'RE ONLY £6.99, SO GO AND GET BEGGING!! TELL YER GRANNY THAT ALL THE PROFITS ARE GOING TO OLD PEOPLE - THEY'RE NOT, BUT WHO CARES AS LONG AS YOU GET IT!



BACK ISSUES

No 1.....AUGUST	No 6.....JANUARY
No 2.....SEPTEMBER	No 7.....FEBRUARY
No 3.....OCTOBER	No 8.....MARCH
No 4.....NOVEMBER	No 9.....MARCH
No 5.....DECEMBER	

ONLY 1 QUID EACH INC. P + P!

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ONLY £12 FOR THIRTEEN ISSUES!

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO:-
ACNE MAIL ORDER Co,
SANDYLANDS HOUSE,
MORECAMBE,
LANCS, LA3 1DG.

ORDER FORM

DETAILS	QY	S	M	L	VALUE (£)
BILLY BUTT					
NICKY HUNT					
BLOODY KIDS					
ACNE					

BACK ISSUES

PLEASE SEND ME (ISSUE No).....
..... BACK ISSUE(S), I ENCLOSE 1 QUID FOR EACH ONE.

PLEASE DELIVER THE NEXT 13 ISSUES OF ACNE TO MY DOOR STARTING WITH ISSUE [ ] I ENCLOSE A CHEQUE / P.O. MADE PAYABLE TO 'ACNE MAIL ORDER CO.'

OR DEBIT MY RICH DAD / MUM / OTHER'S ACCESS / VISA CARD

[ ] ACCESS [ ] VISA (tick one) [ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ][ ]

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....POSTCODE.....

- PLEASE USE BLOCK CAPITALS!
- ORDERS OF OVER £10,000 WILL RECEIVE FREE BILLY BUTT BADGE!

WRESTLING BONANZA!

IT'S CRAZY!

WIN ALL THIS!

CALL 0839 55000

SOLD OUT

WIN TICKETS!

YES YOU COULD BE RINGSIDE! THE STARS OF WRESTLING ARE COMING TO THE UK. TICKETS SOLD OUT INSTANTLY, BUT YOU COULD BE AT WEMBLEY BY ENTERING OUR SIMPLE COMPETITION. THIS COULD BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO BE THERE! WE'VE 5 HOT TICKETS TO BE WON!

HURRY! 0839 550007

YOU COULD BE THERE! (YES YOU!)

PLUS EVERY CALLER GETS A GIANT WRESTLING POSTER! YES! EVERY CALLER!

HEY WRESTLE MANIACS! YOU COULD WIN WRESTLEFEST!

IT'S AWESOME!
IT'S HUGE!
IT'S LOUD!
IT'S THE REAL THING!

NOW DO YOU FANCY A FULL SIZE WRESTLEFEST ARCADE GAME IN YOUR ROOM? CALL THE NO. BELOW, ENTER OUR AMAZING WRESTLING COMP AND IT COULD BE ALL YOURS!

CALL 0839 550008

Calls cost 36p (cheap rate) and 48p (at all other times) per minute inc. VAT. Please ask permission before you call. Winners will be notified by post at the close of the competition. A winners list or a full list of rules is available by sending an SAE to: Megafone, Sandylands House, Morecambe, Lancs LA3 1DG. The maximum length of the call is approximately five and a half minutes, which will cost £1.98 at cheap rate. Competitors are required to answer multiple choice questions and a tiebreak answer